

THIS YOUNG MOTHER

Tells Childless Women What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did for Her

Milton, Wis.—"I want to give you a word of praise for your wonderful medicine. We are very fond of children and for a considerable time after we married I feared I could never have any owing to my weak condition. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I have a nice strong healthy baby girl. I can honestly say that I did not suffer much more when my baby was born than I used to suffer with my periods before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound years ago. I give all the credit to your medicine and shall always recommend it very highly."—Mrs. H. H. JANSSEN, Milton, Wisconsin.

How can women who are weak and sickly expect or hope to become mothers of healthy children? Their first duty is to themselves. They should overcome the derangement or debility that is dragging them down, and strengthen the entire system, as did Mrs. Janssen, by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and then they will be in a position to give their children the blessing of a good constitution.

DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and urea, acid troubles and Nervous Remedy of Holland since 1895. Three sizes, all druggists.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Ohio Experience

Leont, Ohio.—"I have taken Dr. Favorite Prescription and found it wonderful in its effect. I took it when I was a young lady and again at the critical time of life. When I was a girl I took it for chlorosis and functional disturbances and found it very beneficial."—MRS. C. J. LILLIE, 448 MIAMI ST.

All druggists; or send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package of Favorite Prescription tablets.

ASTHMA

For the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever, ask your druggist for Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Kellogg & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

Temperamental. Six-year-old Bessie, returning from church and eager to tell the news, said, "Oh, mother, we have a new terror in the choir."—Boston Transcript.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio. Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them. 25c everywhere.—Adv.

Occasionally a little sin grows up, merries and raises a large family.

How It Struck Him. Farmer Brown—Glad to see ye home again, Silas. How's things in Noo Yawk?

Farmer Green—Hustlin'. Jockum, bustlin'! Why, the way folks rush around here, ye'd think th' cows were loose in the cabbage patch the hull turnation time.

A Loss. "I almost charged countenance when I heard the news." "What a pity you lost such a chance!"

Drawing Attention. "Her low-cut dress caused a sensation in the ballroom." "It wasn't cut lower than some others."

No, but she forgot to remove a porous plaster she was wearing."

The Talking Machine. North—Has Marjorie any education along musical lines? West—I should say so! Name any record and she can tell you what's on the other side!—Cartoons Magazine.

As One Raised From Dead

STOMACH PAINS GONE

Eaton Made Him Well

"After suffering ten long months with stomach pains, I have taken Eaton's and am now without any pain whatever. Am as one raised from the dead."—W. A. Percifield.

Thousands of stomach sufferers report wonderful relief. Their trouble is too much acidity and gas which Eaton's quickly takes up and carries out, restoring the stomach to a healthy, active condition. Always carry a few Etonics, take one after eating, food will digest well—you will feel fine. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

KREMOLA

The Voice of the Pack

By EDISON MARSHALL

CHAPTER III—Continued.

It is extremely doubtful if a plainsman would have possessed this knowledge. But a plainsman has not the knowledge of life itself that the mountaineer has, simply because he does not see it in the raw. And he has not half the intimate knowledge of death, an absolute requisite of self-composure. The mountaineer knows life in its simple phases with little trade in association to blur the vision. Death is a very intimate acquaintance that may be met in any snowfield, on any rocky trail; and these conditions are very deadly to any delusions that he has in regard to himself. He acquires an ability to see just where he is, and the sound of the mountain is possession. This quality had something to do with the remarkable record that the mountain men, such as that magnificent warrior from Tennessee, made in the late war.

Cranston knew exactly what Snowbird knew. Although of the mountain order, she was a mountain creature, even as himself. She meant exactly what she said. If he hadn't climbed from Dan's prone body, she would have shot quickly and very straight. If he tried to attack either of them now, her finger would press back before he could blink an eye, and she wouldn't weep any hysterical tears over his dead body. If he kept his distance, she wouldn't shoot at all. He meant to keep his distance. But he did know that he could insult her without danger to himself. And by now his lips had acquired their old curl of scorn.

"I'll go, Snowbird," he said, "I'll leave you with your ass. But I guess you saw what I did to him—two minutes."

"I saw. But you must remember his sick. Now go."

"If he's dead, let him stay in bed—and have a wet nurse. Maybe you can be that."

The lids drooped halfway over her gray eyes, and the slim finger curled more lightly about the trigger. "Oh, I wish I could shoot you, Bert," she said. She didn't shoot it, or hiss it, or hurt it, or do any of the things most people are supposed to do in moments of violent emotion. She simply said it, and her meaning was all the clearer.

"But you can't. And I'll pound that will-o'-the-wisp of a jelly-eyed fellow. I see him. I'd think, Snowbird, that you'd want a man."

He started up the trail; and then she did a strange thing. "He's more of a man than you are, right now, Bert," she told him. "He'll prove it some day." Then her arm went about Dan's neck and lifted his head upon her breast; and in Cranston's plain sight, she bent and kissed him softly, on the lips.

Cranston's answer was an oath. It dripped from his lips, more poisonous, more malicious than the venom of a snake. His features seemed to stiffen, the dark lips drew away from his teeth. No words could be said to him such an effective answer.

Little action of hers. And as he turned up the trail, he called down to her a name—that most dreadful epithet that foul tongues have always used to women held in greatest scorn.

Dan struggled in her arms. The kiss on his lips, the instant before, had not called him out of his half-consciousness. It had scarcely seemed real, rather just an incident in a lifeless dream. But the word called down the trail shot out clear and vivid from the silence, just as a physician's face will often leap from the darkness after the anesthesia. Something infinite, warm and tender was holding him, pressing his back against a body plane that thrilled and gave him life and strength; but he knew that the word he had been called upon to utter, and the silence, had not been answered. And only actions, not other words, could be his payment.

All the voices of his body called to him in the still, but the voices of the spirit, those higher, nobler promptings from which no man, to the glory of the breed from which he sprang, can ever quite escape, were stronger yet. He turned upward, straining. But he didn't even have the strength to break the hold that the soft arm had about his neck.

"Oh, if I could only pull the trigger," she was crying. "If I could only kill him!"

"Let me," he pleaded. "Give me the pistol. I'll kill him."

And he would. There was no flinching in the gray eyes that looked up to her. She leaned forward, as if to put the weapon in his hands, but at once drew it back. And then a single sob caught at her throat. An instant later they heard Cranston's laughter as he vanished around the turn of the trail.

For long minutes the two of them were still. The girl still held the man's head upon her breast. The pistol had fallen in the snow, and the man's hands were clutched at the leaves of a mountain flower. To Dan's eyes, there was something terrible, a hint of paralysis and insensibility about her posture. He had never seen her eyes like this. The light that he had always beheld in them had vanished, their utter darkness startled him.

He sat up straight, and her arm that had been about his neck felt at her side. He took her hand firmly in his, and they both stared at each other.

"We must go home, Snowbird," he told her simply. "I'm not so badly hurt but that I can make it."

She nodded; but otherwise scarcely seemed to hear. Her eyes still flowed with darkness. And then, before his own eyes, their dark pupils began to contract. The hand he held filled and throbbled with life, and the fingers closed around his. She leaned toward him.

VALUE OF TEARS

A Grecian philosopher being asked why he wept for the death of his son, since the sorrow was vain, replied, "I weep on that account." And his answer became his wisdom. It is only for sorrows to contend that we, who are certain the fountain of tears, need never give way to them. It would be unwise not to do so on some occasions. Sorrow unlocks them in her balm. The first bursts may be

"Listen, Dan," she said quickly. "You heard—didn't you—the last thing that he said?"

"I couldn't help but hear, Snowbird."

Her other hand sought for his. "Then if you heard—payment must be made. You see what I mean, Dan. Maybe you can't see, knowing the girls that live on the plains. You were the cause of his saying it, and you must answer."

It seemed to Dan that some stern code of the hills, unwritten except in the hearts of their children, inexorable as night, was speaking through her lips. This was no personal thing. In some dim, half-understood way, it went back to the basic code of life.

"I've just told you, Snowbird, up here," she told him. "The laws of the country that the plains people can appeal to are all too far away. There's no one that can do it, except you. Not my father. My father can't fight your battles here, if your honor is going to stand. It's up to you, Dan. You can't pretend that you didn't hear him. Such as you are, weak and sick to be beaten to a pulp in two minutes, you alone will have to make him answer for it. I came to your aid—and now you must come to mine."

Her fingers no longer clasped his. Strength had come back to him, and his fingers closed down until the blood went out of hers, but she was wholly unconscious of the pain. In reality, she was conscious of nothing except the growing flame in his face. It held her eyes in passionate fascination. His pupils were contracting to little bright dots in the gray irises. The jaw was setting, as she had never seen it before.

"Do you think, Snowbird, that you'd even have to ask me," he demanded. "Don't you think I understand it? And it won't be in your defense—only my own duty."

"But he is so strong—and you are so weak—"

"I won't be so weak forever. I never really cared much about living before. I'll try now, and you'll see. Snowbird, wait and trust me; I understand everything. It's my own fight—when you kissed me, and he

"All that's worth while in life, all that matters when everything is said that can be said, and all is said that can be done. And it means, please God, when the debts are paid, that I may have such a kiss again."

"Not until then," she told him, whispering.

"Until then, I make oath that I won't even ask it, or receive it if you should give it. It goes too deep, dearest, and it means too much."

This was their part. Not until the debts were paid and her word made good would those lips be his again. There was no need for further word.

In the silence, she lifted her hand to his lips and kissed it again and again.

And for the first time he saw the tears gathering in her dark eyes. "But you fought here, didn't you, Dan?" she asked with painful slowness. "You didn't put up your arms, or try to run away? I didn't come till he had you done, so I didn't see." She looked at him as if her whole joy of life hung on his answer.

"Fought! I would have fought till I died! But that isn't enough, Snowbird. I left enough just to fight, in a case like this. A man's got to win! I would have died if you hadn't come. And that's another debt I have to pay—only that debt I owe to you."

She nodded slowly. The lives of the mountain men are not saved by their women without incurring obligation. She attempted no barren details. She made no effort to pretend he had not incurred a tremendous debt when she had come with her pistol. It was an unavoidable fact. A life for a life is the code of the mountains.

"Two things I must do before I can ever dare to die," he told her solemnly. "One of them is to pay you; the other is to pay Cranston for the thing he said. Maybe the chance will never come for the first of the two; only I'll pray that it will. Maybe it would be kinder to you to pray that it wouldn't; I pray that it will! Maybe I can pay that debt only by being always ready, always watching for a chance to save you from any danger, always trying to protect you. You didn't know I was here, did you, Snowbird?—I lost, and little else matters. And that debt to you I can't pay until sometime I fight again—for you—and win." He gasped from his weakness, but went on bravely. "I'll never be able to feel at peace, Snowbird, until I've tested in the fire before your eyes! I want to show you the things Cranston said of me are not true—that my courage will stand the test."

Intelligent Fig Trees

Fig trees are extremely sensitive to cold, the slightest touch of "Jack Frost" being sufficient to kill the trees. Seldom do they bear or mature fruit

above the latitude of Louisiana writes George Parke in the American Forestry Magazine. But a fig tree planted beside a mud-and-stick chimney of a negro's cabin near Jackson, Miss., clung so closely to the warm surface, passing round between the side of the building and thence to the top, above which the shoots are seen like a crown of emerald. Thus the tree endured the frost and occasional snow of a severe winter, bore fruit and thrived amid inhospitable surroundings.

Has 14,000,000 Readers.

The National Geographic Society has more than 14,000,000 readers annually and is the largest reference library in the world.

Butter is prime when it is fresh; but when it is old, its freshness disappears when it reaches his prime.

If a man falls to get what he deserves he ought to be thankful.

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Stomach Trouble

Ashland, Ohio.—"My little girl up to the time she was seven, suffered with a stomach trouble. She was weak and puny all the time, nothing the doctors gave me for her nor anything I gave her seemed to help her until I began giving her Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In a few days she was completely cured her stomach trouble and she is now growing into a strong, healthy child."—MRS. CLYDE S. WARREN, 277 West St.

All druggists sell Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in liquid or tablet form.

For CROUP, COLDS, INFLUENZA & PNEUMONIA

Mother's should keep a jar of Brame's Vapo-Rentine in the house. It is a most effective remedy for all the above ailments. It is a most effective remedy for all the above ailments. It is a most effective remedy for all the above ailments.

Do the Himalayas Creep?

Geologists' studies in the Himalayas and the Tibetan mountains seem to show an apparent creeping of these mountain ranges, sideways toward the south. Surveys may eventually disclose the real facts.

CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS

Tells How to Get Quick Relief from Head Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more yawning, sneezing, bleeding, headache, dizziness. No ringing for hours at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed, swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh—Relief comes so quickly.—Adv.

Troubles of the Rich.

Dives told his troubles. "Lazarus wants the crumbs and the neighbors want the cook," he complained.

Stop That Backache!

Those agonizing twinges, that dull, throbbing backache, may be warning of serious kidney weakness—serious if you neglect it. It may lead to a grave, chronic or fatal kidney disease. If you are suffering with a bad back, look for relief in Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. The remedy that has helped thousands. Sufferers were recommended Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

An Ohio Case

David Farmer, 30, told St. Nick's, Ohio, says: "I had pain in the back of my lower back, sometimes it was so bad that I could not walk. I was told to get Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. I took them and in a few days I was able to walk again. I am now well and strong."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Expected a Feed.

Tampering with signs has long been a favorite amusement with young people. To represent the fourth letter from "manureure," for example so that it reads "manu cure," tickles their sense of humor. The latest case we heard of is where a little boy at a public gathering was greatly disappointed because no refreshments were served. He insisted to his mother that a feed was promised, and as they passed the bulletin board in going out he pointed out that promise. Some mischievous urchin had removed the "S" from "Sents free."—Boston Transcript.

Emperor's Dessert Service Soid.

A French dessert dish of gilt plates, double thread and shell pattern, consisting of two sugar sifters, four spoons, a pair of sugar tongs, twenty-four small spoons, twenty-four forks and knives with porcelain handles.

This Large Bottle of YAGER'S LINIMENT contains twice as much as the usual 50 cent bottle.

It quickly alleviates pain caused from rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, sprains, etc.

Sold by all dealers. Price 35c.

YAGER'S LINIMENT RELIEVES PAIN

GILBERT BROS. & CO., Baltimore, Md.

Banner Lye

is easy to use

No other lye is packed so safely and so easily, or is so economical—a bit of water.

No other lye or soap cleans and disinfects so quickly and thoroughly as Banner Lye. It is not only safe, but it is also the most effective cleanser and disinfectant in the world. Use it for cleaning your kitchen, cellar, stable, dairy, milk house, and for all other purposes.

It makes a "Lye Soap" in half an hour. It kills germs, kills lice, kills bugs, kills all other insects, kills all other pests. It is the best lye in the world. It is the best lye in the world. It is the best lye in the world.

Write to us for free booklet "Lye of Banner Lye."

The Penn Chemical Works Philadelphia, Pa.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. J. D. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago, 437-439, Western Newspaper Union

LESSON FOR MARCH 27

THE LIVING CHRIST.

LESSON TEXT—Matt. 24:1-9

GOLDEN TEXT—1 am with you always, even unto the end of the world.—Matt.

REFERENCE MATERIAL—Matt. 27: 1-51; Mark 16:1-8; Luke 24:36, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

PRIMARY TOPIC—The Easter Story

JUNIOR TOPIC—Our Ever-Present Christ

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Christ Our Living Teacher

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Christ in the Life of Today.

1. The Empty Sepulcher (vs. 1-7).

1. The earthquake (vs. 1-4). This occurred when the glorious angel descended from heaven to roll the stone away from the tomb. This work of the angel was not to allow Jesus to escape, but to show that the tomb was empty. Christ needed not even the help of a glorious angel, for He was raised up by His own power as the seal upon His atoning work on the cross. The open tomb and the angel sitting upon the stone with calm dignity is a picture of God's triumph over the devil, and the terror of the powers is a picture of what the Christian's enemies shall one day experience when He comes in glory to reign as King.

2. The angel's message to the women (vs. 5-7). (1) "Fear not" (v. 5). While the women had occasion to fear, these women who loved the Lord received good news from the empty tomb. The Lord will not long leave those who follow Him in love in suspense and dread. The empty tomb puts an end to all doubts and fears. It is the evidence that the question of sin is dealt with, and that God is satisfied with eternal victory is secured. (2) "Cause, we" (v. 6). The angel told the women that the Lord had risen and invited them to come and see the place where He lay. The reason He invites them to come in is that He desires them to make sure of the facts. The Lord made special effort to convince the disciples of the reality of His resurrection. He remained with them for 40 days, giving them many infallible proofs. (3) "Go quickly" (v. 7). Having seen for themselves, their responsibility was to go and tell the message. While it is important to be convinced of facts, one should not stay too long because there is work to do. Experience is necessary before testimony. They were to go quickly to the disciples with the message, assured that the Lord would go before and meet them.

II. The Risen King Meets the Women (vs. 8-10).

The women quickly obeyed the command of the angel and were running to bring the disciples word. Jesus met them on the way. Those who have an experimental knowledge of Christ should go speedily to tell others of it. All who go quickly with the message, the Lord will meet on the way. When they saw Jesus, that He was really the Lord, they worshipped Him. They knew that He was the Son of God, therefore entitled to be worshiped.

III. Paying Money to Circulate a Lie (vs. 11-13).

That Jesus arose from the dead could not even be denied by the Sanhedrin. They could see but one way out of the difficulty that was to bring the keepers to tell a lie. They had paid money for His betrayal; now they pay much more to circulate a lie about His resurrection. What a wonderful power money has over the lives and consciences of men! It will not only induce people to lie, but it even makes the mouths of preachers.

IV. The King's Great Commission (vs. 14-20).

By virtue of His royal authority He issued this great command to the disciples. In order to prepare them to receive this command, He declared unto them that all power in heaven and earth was given unto Him. This is the most fundamental of all the disciples realize the Lord's power as they likely to go about with the message.

1. "Go, teach all nations." This is the first and primary business of the disciples. The risen and mighty Lord issues His command to all (v. 19).

2. Baptize them in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

3. Teach them to observe all Christ's commandments (v. 20). Those who become Christ's disciples should be taught obedience to all His commands. All who thus obey Him shall enjoy His abiding presence. Christ's abiding presence guarantees the success of the enterprise.

Prayer.

In the morning, when you awake, accustom yourself to think first upon God or something in order to His service; and at night also, let Him close thine eyes.—Jeremy Taylor.

Unhesitating Advance Wins.

"It is not the spur at the start, but the continued, unhesitating advance that wins the day."

Owed All to Mother.

All that I hope or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother.—Lincoln.

Greek Women Aided by War.

The war brought about great changes in the condition of women in Greece. They are now employed in the government offices in that country, in banks, and even on the street railways.

Postponed.

Tom—Haven't you begun house-keeping yet?

Fred—No; you see we're waiting till we have saved up enough to live in keeping with the style of our wedding presents.—Boston Transcript.

Modern Youth.

Little William Spiggle of Shelbyville went to Sunday school a few Sundays ago and at the dinner table said: "Well, we had a new teacher today."

"Who was it?" his mamma asked.

"I don't know," he replied, "but she had on the prettiest veil I ever saw."

He continued his offering for several minutes and said again: "It was the prettiest veil I ever saw, mamma."

"Well, what was the Sunday school lesson about?" asked mamma.

"Oh, I don't know, but that was some veil!"—Indianapolis News.

WRIGLEY'S



Pleases Them All!

It appeals to everybody because of the pleasure and benefit it affords.

The longest-lasting refreshment possible to obtain.

Sealed tight—kept right in its wax-wrapped impurity-proof package.

5¢

The Flavor Lasts



Remedy Worth Trying.

There are many troubles which you cannot cure by the Bible or hymn book, but which you can cure by systematic exercise and fresh air.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Health is the fashion. Take Garfield Tea, the herb laxative which purifies the blood and brings good health.—Adv.

Spanish Lead as Wine Drinkers.

As a wine drinker the Spaniard sets the pace, with an average of 25 gallons a year, leading the Frenchman by four gallons and the Italian by eleven gallons.

Horse's Croup Remedy for croup and congested colds, prevents pneumonia. All druggists. Kollis Co., Newburgh, N. Y., Mfrs.—Adv.

Love is a sort of soothing syrup for every ill.

Probably. "I see the Eskimos drink oil." "Do they get